Here begynnys ane litil tretie intitulit the goldyn targe compilit be Maister Wilyam dumbar

Bycht as the ſtern of day begouth to ſchyne
Quhen gone to bed War veſper and lucyne
I raiſe and by a roſere did me reſt
Up ſprang the goldyn candill matutyne
With clere depurit bemes criſtallyne
Glading the mery foulis in thair neſt
Or phebus Was in purpur cape reneſt
Up raiſe the larck the heryns menſtrale tyne
In may in till a morow Wy thfullеſt

Full angellike thir birdis ſang thair houris
Within thair courtyns grene in to thair bouris,
Apparalit quhite and rede Wyth blomes ſuete
Anamalit Was the felde Wyth all colouris
The perly droppis ſchake in ſilvir ſchouris,
Quhill all in balme did branch and leuis ſlete
To part fra phebus did aurora grete
Hir criſtall teris I ſaW hyng on the flouris
Quhilk he for luſe all drank up Wyth his hete

For mirth of may Wyth ſkippis and Wyth happis,
The birdis ſang vpon the tender croppis
Wyth curioule note as venus chapell clerkis
The rois yong neW ſpreding of thair knopis
War poWdit bry Wyth hevinly bemis all droppis
Throu bemes rede birnyng as ruby ſperkis,
The ſkyes rang for ſchoutyng of the larkis
The purpur heryn our ſcailit in ſilvir ſloppis
Our gilt the treis branchis lef and barkis

Doun throu the ryce a ryuir ran Wyth ſtremys
So luſtily agayn thai lykand lemys
That all the lake as lamp did leme of licht

Quhilk ſchadowit all about Wyth Wynkling glemis
That he Was bathit War in ſecund bemys
Throu the reflex of phebus vilage bry
On every lyde the hegies raiſe on hicht
The bank Was grene/the bruke was full of bremys
The ſtäneris clere as ſtern in froſty ny

The criſtall air the ſapher firmament
The ruby ſkyes of the orient
Reſt bertall bemes on emerant be Wis grene
The roly garth depaynt and redolent
Wyth purpur azure gold and goulis gent
Arayed Was, by dame flora the quene
So nobily, that ioy Was for to ſene
The roch agayn the ri Wir reſplendent
As lo W enlumynit/all the lewes ſchene

Quhat throu the mery foulys armony
And throu the ryueris louñ ry ran me by
On flor:is mantill I ſlepit as I lay
Quhare ſone in to my dremes fantaſy
I ſaW approch agayn the orient ſky
A ſaill als quhite as bloſſum vpon ſpray
Wyth merle of gold bry as the ſtern of day
Quhilk tendit to the land full luſtily
As falcouñ Wift deſyrouſe of hir pray

And hard on burd vnto the blomyt medis
Amang the grene riſpis and the redis
Arrivit ſche quhar fro anoñ thare landis.
Ane hundreth ladyes luſty in to Wedis.
Als freſch as flouris that in may vp ſpredis
In kirtillis grene With oukyn kell or bandis

Thair bry̆ hairis hang gleting on the strandis
In trellis cleir wyppit wyth goldyn thredis
With pappis quhyte/and myddis small as wandis

Distrine I wald not quho cond wele endyte
How all the feldis wyth rosis lilies quhite
Depaynt war bry̆ quhill to the heryn did gleit
Noucht thou ouer als fair as thou cond wryte
For all thyne ornate fidis so pleyte
Nor yit thou Tullius/quho is lippis luvit,
Off rethoribe did ris to fame sa flote
your aureate tongis both bene all to lyte
For to compile that paradise compleit

Thare sawe I nature/and venus quene o quene
The fresch aurora/and lady flora schene
Juno Appolla/and Proserpyna
Dyane the goddesse chaste of woddis grene
My lady Ceres that help of maharis bene
Thetes Pallas/and prudent Minerua
Fair feynit fortune/and lemand lucina
Thir mychti quenis in croslis my̆ be sene
Wyth bemys bricht as lucifera

Thare sawe I may of myrth full monethis quene
Betrix Aprile/and June hir sistir schene
Within the gardyng walking vp & doun
Quham of the floris gladdith all be dene
Scho was full remb in hir pouis grene
Thare sawe I nature pfit hir a goun
Rich to behald and nobil of renoun
Off every hew vnto the hevin that bene
Depaynt and broud be gude proporcioun

Full lustily thir ladyes all in fere
Enterit within thir pauis of moist plesere
Quharethat I lay nocht halit wyth levis rouch
The mery fowlis blithfullest of chere
Salust nature me thocht on thair maneris
And eWry bloome on branch and eke on bouch
Opnyt and spred thair balmy levis douch
Full loWe enclynyng to thair quene so clere
Quham of thair noble rysing thay thonk,

Syne to dame Flora on the lamyn Wyse
Thay salust/and thay thank a thousand syis
And to dame Wenus lustis myeht quene
Thay lang ballettis in lufe as Was the gyse
With amourouse notis lusty to devise
As thay that had lufe in thair hertis grene
Thair hony throtis opnyt fro the splene
With Werblis suete oid perfe the heryndy skyes
Quhill loud reloWnyt the firmament serene

Ane othir court thare saW I conlequent
Cupide the king Wyth bolW in hand ybent
And dredefull aroWis grundyn scharp & square
Thare saW I mars te god armypotent
Aukill and sterne, strong and corpolent
Thare saW I crabbit Saturn old & haire
His luke Was lyke fyr to peirs the aire
Thare Was Mercurius Wyse and eloquent
Of rethorike that fand the flouris faire

Thare Was the god of gardingis priapus
Thare Was the god of Wildnes pbanus,
And Janus god of entree delytable

Thare was the god of ſlouthfulnes
Thare was the god of wynd̄is ſwiftnes
With variand liberȳ lyke a lord vnſtable.
Thare was bacus the glaid of the table
There was pluto the elrich incubus
In clothe of grene his court vſit no ſabie

And eWiry one of thir in grene arayit.
On harp or lute full merily thai playit
And ſang ballettis with michty noiſe clere
Ladyes to dance full ſobirly allayit
Endlang the luſty ryWir ſo thai mayit
Thair obſeruance rȳ he wyſly Was to here
Than crap I throu the leuis, to ſe Wo were
Quhare yat I Was ryȝt ſudaynly affrayt
All throu a lufe/quhilk I haue bought full dere

And ſchortly for to ſpeke/be luſis queme
I Was aſpyit ſcho bad hir archearis heme
Go me arreſt/and thay no fyne delayit
Than ladyes fair lete fall thair mantillis grein
With loWis big in trellit haireis ſcheine
All ſudaynly thay had a ſoine a rayit
And yit ryȝt greitly Was I nought affrayit.
The party Was ſo pleſand fair to ſene
A Wonder luſty bikkir me aſſayit

And firſt of all With boWe In hand ybent
Come dame beautee rȳ as ſcho Wald me ſchent
Syne folo Wit all hir damoiſelis yfere
With mony diuerſe ſutfull inſtrument
Unto the prys fair having Wyth hir Went
Fyne portraiture pleſance & luſty chere

Than come reſoñ with ſchelde of gold ſo clere
In plate and maille as mars armypotent
Defendit me/ thas nobill cheuallere

Syne tender youth/ come with hir dergyns ying
Grene innocence/ and ſchamefull abaſſing.
And quaking drede with humble obedience
The goldyn targe hannyt thay no thing
Curage in thame was nouche begonne to ſpring
Full ſore thay dred to done a violence
Suete womanhede Flaw cum in preſence.
Of artilye a warld ſche did in bring
Seruit with ladyes full of reuerence

Sche led with hir nurture and la wirtues
Contenence/ patience/ gude fame/ ſtedfaſtnes.
Diſcrecioñ gentrile and conſiderance
Ieueſull company/ honeſt deſyres
Benigne lufe/ mylde cheir/ lobi ences
All thir bure gamyels to do me grutance
Bot reſoñ bure the targe with ſik conſtance
Thair ſcharp aſſayes myght do no dures
To me forall thair auſtill ordynance

Vnto the pres ple with hie degree
Hir fold wit ay eſtate and dignitee
Compoſoñ honour and noble array
Will wanconnes reſoñ and liberte
Richeſſe freedom and the nobilitee
Wit ye thay did thair baner hye diſplay
A cloud of arowis as hayle ſchour ſouſit thay
And ſchot quhill wallit was thair artilye
Syne went abak reboytis of thair pray

Quhen venus had pleuit this rebute
Dissymulance scho bad go mak glute
At all powere to perse the goldyn targe
And scho that was of doubilnes the rute
Assit hir choise of archeris in refute
Wenus the best bad hir go wale at large
Scho tuke presence plicht anters of the barge
And fair calliyng that wele a slayn could schute
And cherising for to complete hir charge

Dame hamelynes scho tuke in company
That hardy was and hende in archery
And broucht dame beautee to the feild agayn
With all the choise of venus chevalry
Thay come and bikkerit vnabaisitly
The schour of arowis rappit on as rayn
Perilouse presence that mony syre has slayn
The battaill broucht on bordour hard vp by
The lait was all the sarar suth to sayn

Thik was the schote of grundyn dartis kene
Bot reloñ with the scheld of gold so schene
Warly defendit quho so euir assayes
The awfull stoure he manly did sustene
Quhill presence brist a pulder in his ene
And than as dasitryn mä he all for mayit
Quhen he was blynd the fule wyth hym thay playit
And banyst hym amang the bewis grene
That sory sicht me sudaynly affrayit

Than was I woundit to the deth wele nere
And yoldyn as a wofull prisonnere
To lady beautee in a moment space

Me thoucht ſcho lemyt luſſiar of chere
Eftir that reſoñ tynt had his eyne clere
Than of befoꝛe/and luſtiare of face
Quhy Was thou blyndit reſoñ, quhi allace
And gert ane hell, my paradiſe appere
And mercy ſeme/quhare that J fand no grace

Diſſymulance Was bely me to ſle
And fair calling did oft apon me ſmyle
And cheriſing me fed Wyth Wordis fair
Ne W acquyntance enbꝛacit me a quhile
And fauouryt me, quhill men mꝭ go a myle
Syne tuke hir leve, J laW hir nevir mare
Than laW J dangere to Ward me repair,
J coud eſcheW hir preſence be no Wyle
On lyde ſcho lukit Wyth ane frempt fare

And at the laſt departing coud hir dreſſe
And me delyuir vnto hir vynelle
Foꝛ to remayne/and ſcho in cure me take,
Be this the lord of Wyndis Wyth Wodenes
God Eolus his bugill bleW J geſſe
That With the blaſt the leuis all to ſchake
And ſudaynly in the ſpace of a luke
All Was hyne Went thare Was bot Wilónes
Thare Was no moꝛe bot birdis bank and bruke

In tWynklyng of ane eye to ſcip thai Went
And ſWyth vp ſaile vnto the top thai ſtent
And With ſWift courſe atour the flude thai frak
Thai fyrit gunis Wyth poW violent
Till that the rebe raiſe to the firmament
The rochis all reſoWnyt Wyth the rak

For rede it lemyt that the rayn doW drak.
Wyth ſpirit affrayde apon my bete J ſprent
Amang the cleWis ſo carefull Was the crak

And as J bid a Wake of my lieving
The ioyfull birdis merily did ſyng
For myrth of phebus tend bemes ſchene
Suete War, the vapouris ſoft the morоWing
Halelum the vale depaynt Wyth flouris ying
The air attempit ſobir and amene
In quhite and rede Was all the felde beſene
Throu naturis nobil fre ich anamalyng
In mirthfull may of eWiry moneth quene

O reūend Chaucere roſe of rethonis all
As in oure tong and flour imperiall
That raiſe in britane eWir quho redis rȳ
Thou beris of makaris the tryumph riall
Thy frech anamalit termes celicall
This mat could illumynit haue full brȳ
Was thou noucht of oure inglliſch all the lȳ
Surmounting eWiry tong terreſtriall
Alls fer as mayes morоW dois mydnycht.

O morall Gоwer/and lidgate laureate
your lugurit lippis and tongis aurcate
Dene to oure eris cauſe of grete delyte
your angel mouthis moſt mellifluate
Oure rude langage has clere illumynate
And fair our gilt oure ſpech that unpfyte
Stude or your goldyn pēnis ſchupe to Wirte
This Ile before Was bare and deſolate
Of rethorike, or lufly frech endyte

Thou lytill quair be eWir obedient
Humble lubiect and symple of entent
Before the fare of eWiry comlyng Wicht
I knaW quhat thou of rethorike may spent
Off all hir lusty rolis redolent,
Is noȝt in to thy gerland sett on hicht
Bot cham: thar of and draW the out of sicht
Rude is thy Wede disseyuit bare and rent
Wele aucht thou be aferit of the licht